

A True

R E L A T I O N

*Of the late Action and Victory against the Rebels
in England, near Bridgewater, on Monday
the 6. of July, 1685, From several Hands.*

THE Rebels having exact Notice how the Kings Army was Encamped, did on Monday 6th. Instant, about 2 a clock in the Morning, with an extraordinary Silence, march towards it, with a Design to fall upon the Right Wing, where the five Companies of the Kings Royal Regiment of Foot, under the Earl of *Dumbarton's* Command, were posted, and were so near, that the Companies had scarce time to form their Battallion, when they were charg'd very briskly by three of the Enemies Battallions, whose Fire they received very patiently, till they were advanced within 30 Paces of them; then the *Scots* Fired upon them so Vigorously, that they made them reel; but by the Instigation of their Commanders Rallied again. The Rebels had two pieces of Cannon playing with small Shot on the Camp all this while, which continued a large half hour, during which time, the five Companies maintained the Fight against all the Efforts of the Enemies, with the loss of a considerable number of men on both sides: At last the Dragoons came up to the Companies with one piece of Cannon, and the General on the Head of them, encouraging and desiring them to Charge the Rebels, which they perform'd so vigorously, that they beat them into the middle of the plain Field, where the Horse Guards and *Oxford's* Regiment of Horse charged their Cavalry. The *Scots* pursued the Rebels over a great many Ditches, killed a considerable number of them, took 300 Prisoners, the 2 piece of Cannon and 5 Colours for their own share, one of which is the Grand Rebels own Colours, with Motto in Gold Letters, *Fear nothing but GOD*, the first he Landed with in *England*, taken as it is reported, by Captain *Robert Hacket*. The Dragoons, and some of the Kings Battallions of Foot, took several other Colours, and a great many Prisoners: The Account of the Killed and Wounded follows.

Cap. *Moncrief* Wounded,
Liev. *Griffon* Mortally Wounded.
Liev. *Law* Wounded.
Liev. *Bruce* Wounded.
Liev. *Stirling* Wounded.
Liev. *Dury* Wounded.

Ensign *Mowat* Mortally Wounded.
En. *Lindsey* Mortally Wounded.
En. *Macculloch* Wounded.
En. *Lundy* Kill'd.
Souldiers Killed 29, Wounded 67,
whereof many Mortally Wounded.

It

It is believed they Killed and Wounded more than all the Army besides. The Gentlemen and the other General Officers gave them thanks for the Victory of the Day.

London, July 14.

A Yaught is ordered from hence for *Edinburgh*, to fetch Sir *John Cochran* and *Aleife* hither, who its said will make a full Discovery of the Plot, Conspiracy, and Rebellion.

James Scot late Duke of *Monmouth*, *Ford* late Lord *Gray*, and one *Baïson* a Dutch-man were brought yesterday by Guard of about 1500: Horse, from *Frankholm Castle*, where they lay on Sunday Night, to *Floxhall*, to which place they came about One a Clock, where they were met with the Kings Barges, double Manned with my Lord *Dartmouths* Fusiers, they carried them from *Floxhall* to *Reluthall*, where they stayed from that time till after Seven half an Hour, and Supt at Mr. *Cluffens* Lodging: *Monmouth* before he came to this Town, wrot Letters to His Majesty very submissively, and to the Queen Dowager, and Lord Thesaurer; in that to His Majesty, he humbly desired he would permit him to see His Face; His Majesty granted his desire, and while he was at *Whitelall* Yesterday half an Hour, no Body being present but the two Principal Secretaries of State. As soon as it was Flood, they were put on Board the Barges, and carried thorow Bridge, and so into the Tower, through Traitors Gate.

From *Rotterdam* they write, That an *English* Ship is arrived there with above 150 *English* on Board, who are to inhabite on these parts.

This day the Sheriffs of *London* and *Middlesex* were at the Tower, to acquaint *James Scot* late Duke of *Monmouth*, that he must prepare for Death, he being to suffer to Morrow between the Hours of Nine and Twelve, on the Tower-hill: To which the Scaffold is making ready, being in the same place where the Lord *Stafford*, and Collonel *Sidney* died.

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